



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 2.

MAYSVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1882.

NUMBER 5.

## WASHINGTON OPERA HOUSE!

—ONE NIGHT ONLY.—

Wednesday, November 29.

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY—OF THE PEERLESS  
QUEEN OF OPERA BOUFFE,

# ALICE OATES

—SUPPORTED BY THE:—

*Alice Oates Opera Bouffe Company,*  
In Audran's Famous Comic Opera in Three Acts, Entitled

# "LA MASCOTTE!"

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

<b>BETTINA, The Mascotte,</b>	<b>ALICE OATES.</b>
Prince Frederick.....	MISS ALICE TOWNSEND
Flaminio.....	MISS MARIE ROSTELLE
Lorenzo.....	MR. JAMES STURGES
Pippo, a Shepherd.....	MR. HENRY MOLTEN
Rocco, a Farmer.....	R. VAN OSTEN
Sergeant Parofante.....	MR. S. H. PERKINS
Matteo, an Inkeeper.....	D. FARNUM
Francesca.....	MISS MAY DOUGLASS
Peasant Girls.....	MISS BESSIE TEMPLE
Peasant Boys.....	MISS LULU CAMPBELL
Angelo.....	MISS LIZZIE R. CHELLE
Luigi.....	MISS ELLA GRANVILLE
Marco.....	MISS BELLE LEVERING
Paulo.....	MISS RHODA HIRSCH
Tito.....	MISS PAULINE SCOTT
Beppo.....	MISS LOUIZA LEONARD
Detto.....	MISS LAURA ROMER
Alphonzo.....	MISS IDA CHENEY
Andreo.....	MISS ROSE LEE
Punchinello.....	MISS BELLE WATERS
Harlequin.....	MR. D. PACKARD
	MR. ED. RAGEARD

**HARRY HINTON,** Courtiers, Court Ladies, Pages, Peasants, etc. **Musical Director.**

Reserved Seats \$1.00. | At Taylor's News Depot.  
MR. L. F. METZGER FURNISHES THE CELEBRATED WEBER PIANO.

## CARPETS!

Constantly on hand the Largest and Best Selected Stock of

# Wiltons, Axminster, BUDDY and TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.

Agents for the Celebrated

# PARQUETTE FLOORING.

**Geo. F. Otte & Co.,** 133 W. Fourth Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

**T. LOWRY,**

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

# CROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

ap12lyd MAYSVILLE, KY.

**CRAWFORD HOUSE.**

Cor. Sixth and Walnut Sts.

**CINCINNATI, O**

LEWIS VANDER, Proprietor.

**PAUL D. ANDERSON,**

**DENTIST.**

No. 21 Market St., nearly opp. Central Hotel,  
Office Open at all Hours. MAYSVILLE, KY  
m1y31y.d.

# SCHOOL BOOKS!

SLATES,

PENCILS, PENS,

INKS, EXERCISE, AND

COPY BOOKS,

SATCHELS.

# SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

A PRESENT Given to every child at

**J. C. PECOR & CO.'S.**

## Suffocation by Gas.

Recent cases which have been reported of persons who have been fatally injured by inhaling illuminating gas in their sleeping apartments have revived a question which some time ago excited considerable discussion, but which has been supposed by many to be settled. It is simply whether the excess of carbonic oxide contained in "water gas," so called, over that contained in ordinary gas made from bituminous coal is of importance as a factor of danger in the cases alluded to. In other words, while it is asserted on the one hand that either kind is poisonous, it is claimed on the other resuscitation is far more difficult and doubtful if the gas inhaled is made of steam, naphtha and anthracite coal than it is if it is the old-fashioned coal gas.

Another question of interest lately agitated is how people manage to have gas turned on in their room without knowing it. Formerly it was that in such cases the victim had blown out the light before going to sleep, and the phrase, "blow out the gas," became the foundation on which cheap wits were wont to construct ghastly attempts at humor which passed current for jokes. There are, however, certain reasons for supposing that people do not often blow out the light and then lie down and suffocate in the gas. In the first place it requires a tolerably strong muscular effort to blow out a gaslight if the gas is turned on to make an ordinary light, and any ordinary person who should undertake to "douse the glim" in that way would be apt to be discouraged before accomplishing the feat and try some other way. In the next place, if the light were successfully blown out the one who had done it would be likely to learn that something was wrong unless he went to sleep immediately, and under ordinary circumstances would cast about to discover what the matter was.

These two questions, both interesting and of importance to almost everybody, have been called up by the fact that several deaths have occurred within a short time from the cause described. In all the cases it is hardly to be supposed that the gaslight was blown out by the unfortunate persons who died, and it becomes interesting to know what the probable cause of the accidents was.

The reporter talked with two veteran hotel managers, each of whom began by declaring that nothing of the kind ever happened in his house. Both had the same theory of the cause of the trouble, however, which can therefore be told in the language of one. He said: "I don't think people blow out the gaslight. It is more likely that they turn it off, and then, to make sure that the gas is really and entirely shut off, they fumble with the fixture and turn the thumbpiece half way around again, so that they turn it on after they have turned it off. Of course they do not see the light again, and being satisfied from that fact that the gas is really turned off they go to bed. Then, if they are very tired or very good sleepers, they drop off before they notice the trouble. If they lie awake long enough they find out what the matter is and remedy it."

"But," asked the reporter, "is it not the fact that in hotels the pressure of gas is commonly reduced about midnight? And is it not possible that the gas might be partly turned off by the occupant of the room and then, the pressure being reduced, might not that put the light out? And then, when the pressure is again put on, might not the gas come in sufficient volume to suffocate a sound sleeper without awakening him?"

"No," was the reply. "Such a case would not be likely to occur. The pressure is commonly reduced at eleven or twelve o'clock, it is true, but unless a light was turned very low indeed it would not be put out by such a reduction, and if it was turned very low there wouldn't be enough gas escaping after the pressure was increased again to prove fatal, or even serious, unless the room was a very close one and the man slept very long. No! the probability is that the persons who die in this way either do not know how to turn the gas off and on or else they turn it on accidentally after turning it off."

In respect to the comparative danger from the two different kinds of gas, it could not be learned that this is regarded as a very serious question. As one physician put it, "It doesn't make much difference to you whether you fall into ten feet of water or fifteen. If you can't swim you will be pretty likely to be drowned in either."—N. Y. Herald.

## Thwarted.

Barbarians know nothing of that art which a recent health article unwisely advised young men to practice as an invigorating exercise. We mean the art of boxing. No doubt it develops muscle and health, and without the least doubt it develops also a certain "bump-tiousness" that is decidedly objectionable. However, an Englishman who made the pilgrimages to Mecca and Medina once saved his life by his vigorous muscles that had been trained to this exercise. He was disguised as a servant to a Mohammedan, a rich East Indian, whose devotion led him to seek happiness at the city and the tomb of the prophet.

One night, while the caravan was in camp, the Englishman, finding it impossible to sleep, set out for a stroll and smoke. With a "God bless you!" to the nearest sentry, he went off some thirty yards and sat down.

He had noticed two Bedawi followed him out of the camp; but as they disappeared in the darkness he gave them no more thought. After smoking for some time, he heard a gentle scratching sound on the ground close beside him. Throwing away the cigarette's end, he glanced over his shoulder.

There, close beside him, on his knees, one hand on the sand and the other in the act of lifting a broad-bladed, curved knife, crouched the form of an old gray-bearded Bedawin. In another second the knife would have been driven into the Englishman's back.

"I have no recollection," says the disguised traveler, "of the process, but I at once found myself standing up facing the Bedawin. He also had sprung to his feet and was at short arms' reach from me with knife still uplifted."

"The string of my trousers had broken, and I was obliged to hold them up with my left hand. I knew if I closed with my man I should have them down round my feet, and should be at a disadvantage."

"I doubled my right fist as hard as I could squeeze it, then gave a quick, sharp blow that landed my man on his back. The knife flew out of his hand into the sand."

"Just as he fell I saw another Bedawin, about five yards behind him, get up from the sand where he had been lying and rush off into the darkness."

"The Bedawin lay on his back hurt some, of course, but not seriously hurt. Dragging him to his feet, I called out to the nearest sentry that I had got a thief, and in a few minutes was relating my story to an admiring crowd, who looked upon the blow I had struck with the empty hand as almost incredible."—Youth's Companion.